

A. Cath. Chambers

THE OHIO ORGAN, OF THE TEMPERANCE REFORM.

ETERNAL HOSTILITY TO THE LIQUOR TRAFFIC.

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From Gibson's Pictorial.
Signing the Pledge.

BY PHRASE CARRY.

Nay, come not to me with your pledges, before
You have pledged yourself never to drink any
more!

For I care not what else you may think or may do,
You must turn from the wine-cup, or I will from
you!

You can "love me as well and as truly," you say.
If you can, I can't "honor, respect and obey;"
I might think all your words and your wishes a
joke,
If in sober earnest not always you spoke.

If my eyes are not brighter to you than the foam
Of the wine-cup, I never can gladden your home;
And the lip that to me its devotion would prove,
Must only be sweet with the red wine of love.

And you smile, do you, Henry? you'll come to re-
pent.
For I tell you it is not like me to relent;
I never will like you, I'll never forgive,
And I never will have you so long as I live!

You may do almost anything else that you please;
You may even get angry, may scold, or may tease;
You may smoke till you're lost in the clouds, if you
won't,
You may chew, if you choose, and I'll never say
don't!

You may go out and spend pleasant evenings from
home,
And I'll never look sullen nor cross when you
come!
Only, always remember I'm waiting,—and then
I'd rather you'd be back as early as ten.

And you won't sign the pledge, Henry? what shall
I do?
For I think you love me and I know I love you;
You are right, but dear Mary, you urge me in
vain.
For I signed the pledge last night, and shan't do it
again!

Corset Rhymes.

When I was over in your town
A week ago, or more,
I saw a very singular thing,
I never saw before.

'Twas hanging in a window case,
Upon a string a-a-straddle—
Looked something like an hour glass,
And something like a saddle.

I asked of several "city gents,"
Who chanced to be at hand,
"What was it?" but their gibberish
I could not understand.

One fellow called it "a restraint,
On certain parts" placed,
Like a degree in Chaucery,
To stay the tenant's waste!"

Another just the queerest chap
Of any in the swarm—
Said, "I warn't the glass of fashion, but
It was the mould of form."

Another said, "'twas a machine
A lady used to rig her,
To bring her life and form into
The very smallest figure."

At last a little girl came out
And think of my amazement!
She asked me "If I would please
To buy a pair of stays!"

Of course, I'd heard of "stays" before,
But strike me deaf and dumb,
If ever I till that I
Suspected "them was um."

Well—shan't it exceeding strange,
That any maid or wife,
Just for a little "taper," should
Put out the lamp of life?

I know that lunatics must have
Strait jackets put about 'em,
But women in the city should make
A shift to do—without 'em!

One of the best stories of the season is told by Sandy Welsh, of a man who was in the country on a visit where they had no liquor. He got up two hours before breakfast and wanted his bitters. None to be had; of course he felt bad. "How far is it to the next tavern?" he asked. "Four miles." So off the thirsty soul started, walking four miles in the present frame of mind, arrived at the tavern, and found it to be a temperance house!

A Young Clairvoyant.

We find the following in the Cleveland Plaindealer:

"A Mr. Jackson, of Ohio City, came into our office yesterday with his little daughter, a fine, rosy girl about seven years of age. It surprised us to learn that so young a person should be a clairvoyant. Mr. Jackson states that she has possessed such powers of vision for about seven weeks—that she received intimations one evening from the spirit world that she would be magnetized and receive the gift the next day. Such accordingly was the case. She also became a medium, produced the rappings, and has frequent intercourse with the spirits of the departed inhabiting other spheres. In the experiments performed in our office, the most doubting skeptic admitted that there was no collusion, and that her mortal vision was completely obstructed. A kid glove, filled with cotton, was placed upon each eye, a bandage applied over them, and securely tied around her head. A Spanish quarter of a dollar was then thrown upon the table, and she was requested to tell the date. She took it up, and instantly read—

"1790." A bank bill was next presented, and she read it off promptly, "That's one dollar, State Bank of Ohio." On one bill a steamboat and sail vessel were engraved in the vignette so minutely as to be just discernible to the naked eye. She described them exactly. In fact, any thing that was placed before her was read or described just as if she were examining it with the natural eye. She has the power of putting herself into the clairvoyant state, and also of throwing it off. Another singular experiment was this: A row of cents are laid on the table, under one of which is secretly placed a three cent coin. She will instantly designate the cent under which the piece lies, appearing to possess the power to see through the copper. It is certainly a most remarkable case, and presents some new and singular phenomena. Those who are disposed to skepticism may draw their own conclusions, but we believe that the powers and influence of the human mind are but dimly known, and that these and other facts will rear up an entirely new and more simple philosophy. The old doctrines do not account for these things, and man will have an explanation. Hence such developments will tend to overthrow many of the old theories of the mental organization, and introduce a new philosophy."

Brandy was invented by Raymondus Lilius, a celebrated alchemist, who died in 1315. But for many centuries it was only used as a medicine, and chiefly as an external application. Next in daring to the man that first swallowed an oyster must be reckoned who drank the first glass of brandy.

During the last few days, 259 packages of goods for the Crystal Palace Exhibition, have arrived at New York from Europe.

The "Black Swan" is the title of a lively farce at one of the London theatres.

For the Ohio Organ.
Clermont Co.

MR. EDITOR: Being a reader of your valuable paper, and earning how the cause of temperance was progressing in other parts of our State, I have concluded that an item or two might not be out of place from Clermont.

Some time since the friends of temperance here formed and put in motion a County Alliance, to be auxiliary to the State Alliances, and proceeded to elect the necessary officers. We have had several interesting meetings already, and many persons express themselves as determined to let whig and democrat alone, and go for temperance candidates this fall; although we are sorry to find many that profess to be temperance men who will not engage in this cause, lest they should have to vote against their political principles. Many of them are members of the church, and ask them to go to a meeting of the friends of temperance, you can not get them near. They will do nothing to advance the cause, or stop the business of liquor selling in our town. I am weed themselves.

But this is not what I want to write about. On last night our Alliance held another meeting, which was addressed by Rev. Mr. Zink, in a plain and practical speech, setting forth the claims of the Alliance, and the necessity of combining our forces in the election of the right kind of men to our next Legislature.

We also had another meeting in town last night. Our rum-sucking Justice of the Peace, I am informed, made an Anti-Maine Law speech to about one dozen boys, setting forth its bad qualities. He informed boys that if the Maine Law was passed there would be a great amount of blood shed, to their great terror. If such was the case he would not fight unless he had a hoop-pole or rock, and plenty of running ground.

It will be remembered that he was elected by the rum vote, and no doubt he is trying the same again. At present he is not able to perform the duties of his office on account of sore eyes, and Dame Rumor says he will not until he part with his bosom companion, alias Brandy Jug.

MAINE LAW.

New Boston, June 3d, 1853.

COLONISTS FOR AFRICA.—We learn that a company of more than 90 colored emigrants arrived last Thursday night in the vicinity of this city, (Savannah) to await their embarkation for Liberia, in the barque "Adelaide," now daily expected from New York. These emigrants are a very respectable company from the State of Tennessee, and are in charge of two worthy clergymen, one of the Presbyterian and the other of the Methodist church. They will be joined here by several intelligent families of free people of color residing in this city and from other parts of the State. We are also gratified to know that a resolution was adopted at a recent meeting of the friends of colonization, at which Judge Wayne presided, to organize a society here to aid the cause of the American Colonization Society, and a meeting will be held early next week to adopt a constitution and appoint officers, and which is vital to all good enterprises, raise some material aid.—Savannah Georgian.

Written for the Garland.
Night.

When the beautiful Day, wearied with the caresses and endearments of the Sun, sinks to slumber upon the bosom of her sister Night, 'tis then, in that quiet interval of subdued harmony, that every wave ruffled in the human heart by the tempest of passion, or the winds of resentment, should be stilled, and every capricious breeze be wafted away, before holy thoughts, which should pervade the mind, and like ministering angels, hover around us with their airy wings of vision, they should fill our dormant minds with bright scenes; infuse into our hearts such holy, kindly feelings, that even at the quiet midnight-hour we would fain rise from our couch, and give vent to language from the depth of mind, soul, heart, and feeling, as only the beauty of the night can inspire?

Who has not felt the solemn, the profound stillness of the dark, mystic night—o'er whom has it not exerted its strange influence.

How solemn! when every lip is sealed, when not the least whisper

some lone cave or rocky dell, undisturbed, and the ear catches no sound, save the liquid lapse of the distant stream.

Sleep closes the eye-lids, reason resigns her sedate office, and fancy, that queer, unaccountable being, leads the susceptible mind, through a many waste of vanity.

The brain is crowded with false images, and cruelly tantalized with the most ridiculous misapprehensions of matters and things.

In the darkness of night there is a cooling influence felt after the sultry day, which gives new verdure to the drooping plants, and renews the strength and beauty of the fading flowers. 'Tis then Nature distils her most sovereign cordial, the refreshing dew.

Night, with its dusky shade, affords a happy season for meditation and prayer; 'tis then we pour forth our orisons, that at that still hour they may ascend to the Celestial Dome, and the asked for blessing be wafted by the zephyrs of Divine love round our hearts, to help us to weave from earthly virtues a crown of bliss, as chaplets for our brows when transported to the Eternal World—our home.

MARIE.

Woodward High School, Cincinnati.

The Lunatic Asylum at Columbus, Ohio, is now full, containing upwards of one hundred patients. In fourteen years there have been admitted 2119 patients, of which 1036 were farmers, being more than twelve times the number of those of any other occupation except laborers, of which class there were 130. The next highest on the list is teachers, being 40. There were 24 clerks, 22 preachers, 21 tailors, 9 lawyers, 6 printers, 3 sea captains, 2 musicians, 2 medical students, &c. Among the causes, spirit rappings is now most frequent.—Free Dem.